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ABSTRACT

Designed to provide high interest reading materials for late-adolescent- and adult-elementary-level readers, this kit provides seven play reading exercises suitable for all readability levels from fourth grade and below to eighth grade and above. The kit includes seven reading exercises which may be used in any order. Instructions and suggestions for use are found in the companion teacher's manual (CE 024 001), which is available separately. Kits with reading exercises for various reading levels are also available (see note). (VLB)

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high interest reading kit

VOLUME 5

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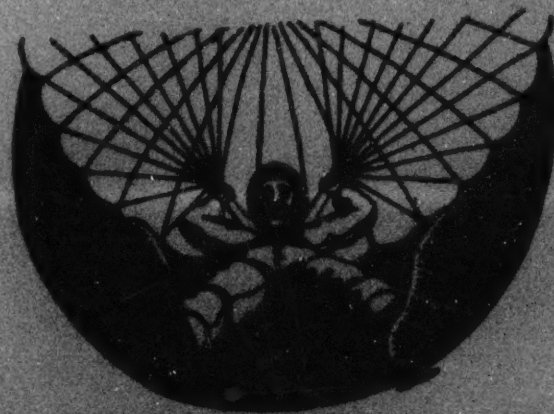
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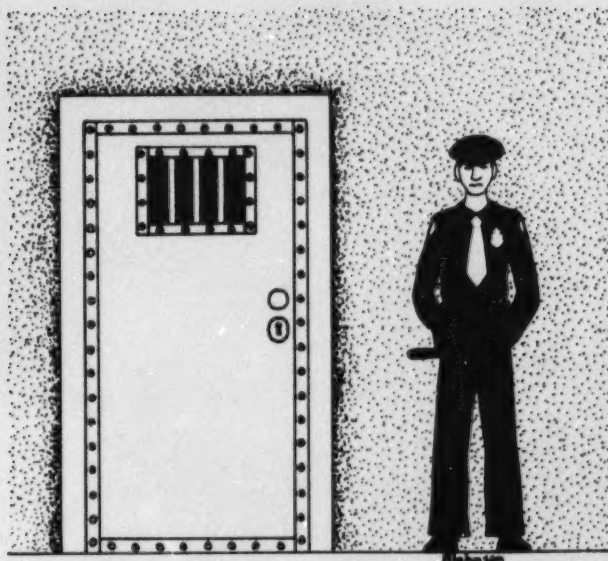
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KIT 5

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JAIL INTERVIEW

Peggy: How does jail look to you when you first get here?

Harry: Well, I don't know, but it looks like a jail. I was surprised at this jail after Fairfax. When they had me locked up in Fairfax, it was dirty, filthy, stinken. Then when they transferred me here, my eyes popped out of my head. It's nicer, because it's newer.

Peggy: It's nicer?

Harry: It ain't nice, no jail is nice. When you walk through the front door is when it all begins to happen. You start worrying about stuff, especially me. I'm so far away from home. I start thinking, I hope they let me make a phone call to tell my father where I'm at. And I thought I hope they let you get cigarettes out of the canteen. I didn't have no money. I spent it all down at Fairfax. You go ask them and they say it all real fast. Like you're upstairs and you're afraid to ask them for a phone call. If the phone's busy, you're afraid to ask them if you can come back later.

Peggy: Tim, what did it look like to you when you first came in?

Tim: Oh, it was weird. I didn't know what it was. In the juvenile cell, there's just a steel door. I thought, oh my God, there's not even any way to look out! But you get inside and the whole front wall is bars and windows. All the guys look at you like, what are you doing here. Then you tell them and they flip out.

James: That's the first question they ask everybody. What are you doing here and how much time you got?

Harry: I was getting ready to go down to the cell block and I was wondering what I was going to get into. And I figured the guard would come in and show me which bed to go to and everything. And explain stuff to me. So I was just standing there waiting for him to go in first. Finally he said, "Are you going in?" So, I thought, wow, and I went in. He closed the door, and it was upstairs, just like that, he was gone.

Peggy: He just left?

Harry: Yeah, and I said, "Damn." and I just looked around. I thought I wonder if I should take that empty bed or not.

Peggy: Somebody might beat you up if it was theirs? Were the guys nice at first?

Harry: Yeah, everybody came over and started rapping.

Tim: Everybody's in the same boat.

Harry: Everybody in jail figures we're living together, why not get together.

James: It's just like on the streets.

Tim: Everybody tries to make the best of it.

Harry: Like in my cell if I run out of cigarettes, there's always a way. There'll be some one to lend them to me.

Tim: If he runs out of cigarettes, next time, you got smokes for him.

Harry: The worst part about jail is not getting out of the cell blocks.

Tim: The monotony of the whole thing.

James: You just set and lean on the bed 24 hours a day.

Harry: Why don't they open the doors in the morning and let you run just on your floor?

James: Yeah, ain't no way to get out.

Time: Yeah at least let you walk around and talk to people. At least be able to walk.

James: More exercise is what we need.

Peggy: What do you do for exercise?

James: You go to the Rec. All you do is they let you out and take you down there to play pool, ping pong, and that's about it.

Tim: Like I've been here for two months and I've only been outside 3 times.

James: I've been outside twice since I've been here.

Tim: The best time I had was when they took me out to go to the psychiatrist. They drove me through town and I was making faces.

Harry: Look at the trustees, they always got a smile on their face. Why can't everybody be a trustee?

James: Yeah, it'd be nice to have something to do.

Harry: They told me I couldn't be a trustee because I was from Fairfax.

Tim: I'm a juvenile, so I can't be a trustee. I get all the rough things. I get tried as an adult, sentenced as an adult, but I don't have the privileges of an adult.

Harry: I think jail learns you something. It learns you how to be slicker on the streets, more slippery. If there's something he don't know I tell him, if there's something I don't know, he tells me. When you get out on the street, you'll never get busted.

James: This is a school for learning crime.

Tim: It teaches you to do a harder crime. They say this system's for rehabilitation and not punishment and that's not true. There's no rehabilitation whatsoever, it's the exact reverse.

James: It ain't punishment, it's just cruelty.

Harry: A man shouldn't be locked up in a cell 24 hours a day. If I was going to run, I would have the patience to wait until I got to the road camp.

Peggy: They should give you more freedom to move around here, is that what you're saying?

Harry: Yeah, I mean they don't have to send us outside, but let us get out and walk the floors.

James: Everything's locked, ain't no way out of here.

Harry: Like a bird at home. You know. You let it out once in awhile to fly around the house.

Peggy: What about people with a sweet tooth, what if you really want a candy bar?

Harry: Do without. That's another punishment for you.

James: Food! That's the problem. Not enough.

Tim: How about yesterday's dinner. That soup they had. I don't know what it was.

James: I've eat it three times. We've had it three times in a row.

Harry: We had pork chops today.

James: The first time I seen a pork chop since I been here. It ain't that bad, you just don't get enough. When you get done eating you're still hungry.

Peggy: James what were you saying about when you first get here.

James: Well when you first get here, they give you your papers, then they take you and spray you with insect repellent. Like you're a big insect. They shower you down. Then they give us these funny looking little suits you wear. Like we've got on.

Peggy: What's the rules about clothes. Do you have to wear these clothes?

Harry: They passed a rule that after the first of this month, you're allowed your own T-shirts and your own underwear. But now they're saying they have to be white. So my parents brung mine up and they were black and brown. And they wouldn't let them in. So I said, "Well, send them through the mail!"

Peggy: How about what Robert's wearing? Is he allowed to wear that?

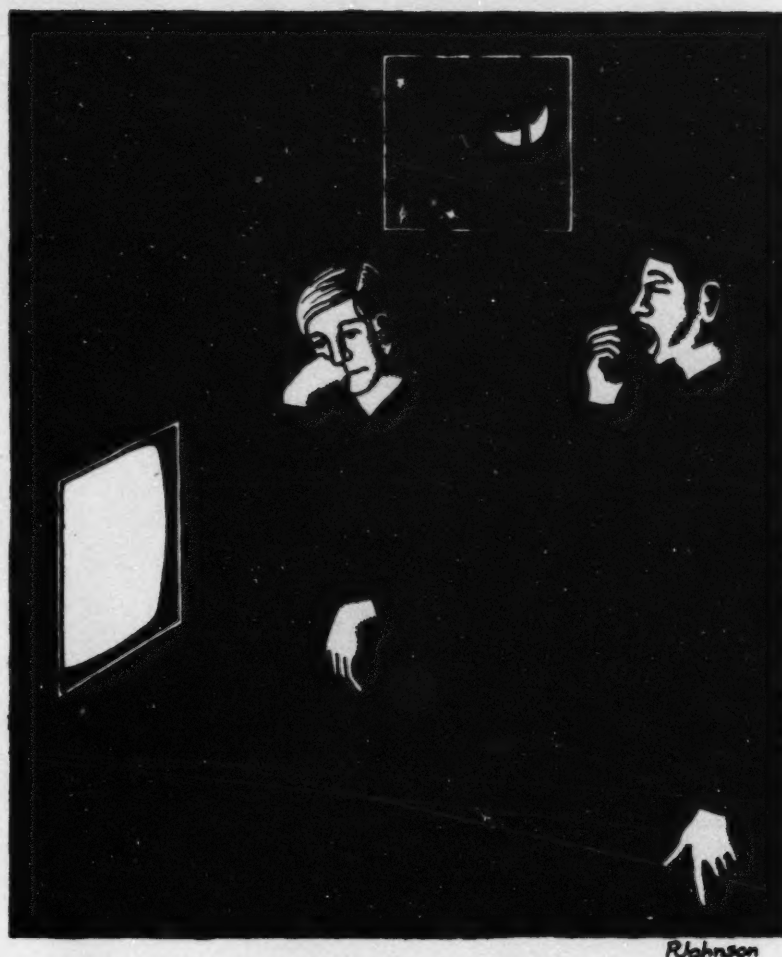
James: Yes, those are the new, uh . . .

Harry: Gym suits. They brung them around today.

Peggy: That's the new uniform?

James: Those are jungle fatigues.

Harry: I'd rather have just regular stuff.



PASSING THE TIME

Harry: People read books, do math, and study your math. It's hard for people that can't read that good. It's hard to find stuff to do. Most of the time they just set around in the cells. And go crazy.

Peggy: Do you all play cards?

Harry: Yea, you play cards, spades and you can ask your parents to bring you games. Monolopy. We play monopoly 24 hours a day on week-ends. And we got a chess game. We got a risk game. There's alot to do but everything gets boring after awhile.

James: You want to tear it all up and start over somewhere else.

Peggy: What do you do, Tim?

Tim: Well, I'm locked up by myself, I've been locked up for about a month. Most of the time I read. I probably read about a book a day. Or about six books a week. I write and read. I write a canteen list:

matches, ten books

two packs of cigarettes

one hack saw
 I mostly read all day and I write about anything in my head.

Peggy: Have you ever thought about writing your autobiography?

Tim: Yeah, I thought about it but I can't write it until all the court things are over.

Peggy: James what do you do?

James: I sleep alot.

Tim: You always look like you just woke up.

James: That's because of the medicine they're giving me.

Harry: Oh, that ain't the medicine.

Tim: Are they giving you these little white pills?

James: Green pills, 100 milligrams.

Tim: Denny used to have these little white ones. He saved them up.

James: They're supposed to be for your nerves - to relax you, but they don't relax you. They make you sleepy. If you want to stay awake, you can't.

Harry: Everything gets boring after awhile, school, games, cards, even T.V.

James: I watched the World Series last night.

Harry: You watch T.V. and you see the same programs over again.

Tim: The same commercials.

Harry: Yeah.

Tim: Oh, the commercials.

Harry: You get sick of them. It drives you up the wall. Then you start wondering, "When am I going to leave this jail?" But I don't really want to leave because I know where they're going to send me - down to Southhampton. And from what I hear, it's worse than here. That's another 200 miles away from home. I can't hack another 200 miles. I'd rather stay in this jail. But I want to go to Camp 12, I know alot of guys down there. Well, I don't know until I get down there. I just know alot of guys down there.

Peggy: How long have you been here?

Harry: About two months.

Tim: You've been here about the same as me.

Harry: Yeah, but you've had your trial. In about four or five months I come up for parole.

Tim: Think you'll get it?

Harry: I don't know.

Peggy: What about the friendships you make here? One guy told me that it was better than the outside world for friendships. You're thrown together - a captive audience so you make better friends.

Harry: That guy was sick!

James: I look out my window and all I see is Harry, the same old Harry.

Peggy: Tim, your friend got sent away, didn't he?

Tim: Yeah, Denny got sent away.

James: You get sick of everything, it's just boring.



THE ELECTION- A VIEW FROM THE JAIL

James: Last night I watched the election when it first started.

Peggy: I thought they knew Carter was winning pretty early. . I came back from the polls and turned on the TV at about 8:30 and already they were starting to say Carter was ahead. So then, so early in the night, I thought Carter was going to win.

Harry: Who did you vote for for President?

Peggy: Carter, I voted for Carter.

Harry: Good, Carter is the greatest! If President Ford would have got in there, nobody would have got out of jail. He already said that. Nobody would have got out on parole, but Carter, he was talking about putting 800,000 people back to work.

Peggy: Yes, I think there's a better chance of people having jobs with Carter, that's the reason I voted for him.

James: Maybe he should he should start CCC camps the way Roosevelt did and the state could pay them. We got millions and millions of tons of military supplies and goods, trucks and stuff just rusting and doing nothing. We should put them to use, make them worth while.

Peggy: James, how late did you watch it?

James: Oh, it was after the news went off. About 11:30, then I went to sleep.

Peggy: Then how did you find out Carter won?

James: We turned the TV on to see how things were going and they had Carter up there 272,000,000 to one hundred and some million for Ford.

Harry: And they interrupted our programs to bring President Ford back on.

Peggy: What did he say?

Harry: He wrote a letter to Carter congratulating him.

Peggy: Was he crying or anything?
Harry: Yea, he was crying. He had his whole family there. He was hoarse, so his wife read the letter.
James: It looked like they'd all been crying. It looked like they hadn't slept for a year.
Peggy: I turned the TV on at 7:00 in the morning. Jimmy Carter was arriving in Plains, Georgia.
James: I heard that one.
Peggy: That was exciting. He cried there, too.
James: He got choked up, he just didn't know what to say.
Peggy: Yes, he had tears in his eyes.
James: He told the American people that he meant what he said about what he was going to do.
Peggy: I think one of the neat things about yesterday was that it was so close that it showed every little person's vote counted. It really mattered what all the people thought. And the South made a difference.
James: The news reporter said, "The South will rise again!" And the South did, he carried all the Southern states except Virginia.
Peggy: I feel this is one president the South really elected.
James: It's been the first Southern president since the 1800's. I think Jimmy Carter will make a fine president.
Peggy: Eddie, what did you think of the election?? Did you watch it?
Eddie: Yes, I watched it.
Peggy: Were you glad Carter won?
Eddie: Yes, I know Carter will do more to help us, instead of just help rich people that pay taxes.
Harry: Yes, if Ford would have stayed in rich people would be happy, but poor people wouldn't have had a chance.
Eddie: Yes, there are a lot of poor people in different states.
Harry: Carter when he was a kid didn't have alot. He knows what it was like for poor people. He grew up on a farm. But Ford has never done it and he's all for the rich, he isn't thinking about the poor people. And Carter, he's been through it, he knows what it is. And he said if he did get to be president, everything would change. It will be alot better a situation.
Peggy: You know it does matter, too. I think it really does make a difference in everybody's life.
James: I think Carter's got it and I think he will make a good president.
Peggy: I think the newsmen were for Carter. Didn't you get that impression?
James: Yes, the newsmen were, they were hoping for Carter.



WHAT I WANT TO DO

- Peggy: What would you like to do in life? Either to see or to do?
- Kenny: I know what I would like to try.
- Peggy: What?
- Kenny: Flying.
- Peggy: So would I.
- Kenny: I think about it all the time.
- Peggy: Have you ever been in an airplane?
- Kenny: Traveled in one, oh yeah. But I never flew one.
- Peggy: I'd be too scared to fly. I would never want to.
- Russell: I'll go along with you.
- Robert: I'd feel better knowing I was up there at the controls.
- James: I would like to take my little girl to Disney Land. Take them to the park and picnic all day.
- Robert B: I had dreams before I got busted. Since I got busted, it done stripped me of my dreams.
- Peggy: You don't have any dreams?
- Robert B: Not no more.
- Robert F: I'd like to hold my first big debut concert with all my new style music that I'm going to get later on, at Carnegie Hall. With nothing but bow-legged chicks in the audience. Me and bow-legged chicks, all to myself.
- James: No music?
- Robert F: Oh, yes, my music, and I'll entertain the chicks.
- James: I'm the intermission.
- Peggy: I have this idea in the back of my head to make it as a writer. It'd be neat to have the money to do whatever you wanted.
- Robert F: What would you like to write about?
- Peggy: I do write already, but I haven't sold anything yet, I'm working on it.
- Robert F: What, novels?
- Peggy: Well, not yet. I write stories.
- Kenny: Love stories?
- Robert F: Ladies journals?
- Peggy: No, not that, it's not sickly sweet, it's real life.
- James: I'd like to have just enough to last a lifetime so that I could do whatever I feel like doing. If I wanted to

go to Africa and spend the week, I'd just call up and make a reservation and go on over.

Robert F: In other words, you want to be President.

James: No, I don't want the headaches.

Peggy: He wouldn't want the problems of that; he says he just wants the money.

James: I just want the money to do whatever I felt like doing.

Peggy: I'd like the money to be able to travel wherever I felt like going, whenever I felt like going.

Kenny: Right.

Robert F: That's a Sagitarian trait.

Peggy: That's what I am. Are you?

James: I'm a Virgo.

Peggy: What are you?

Robert B: I'm a Scorpio.

Peggy: I didn't know love of travel was a Sagitarian trait; no wonder I like to travel.

Robert F: And sports.

Peggy: Yes, I love sports. Most of the things I want to do are all outdoors. I like to go riding, and I want to swim in an ocean that's warm enough that I could swim for two miles without getting cold.

Robert: Where's that?

Peggy: I've done it once. In the tropics I swam for about three miles. It was hot, and the water was green, and it was warm enough that it was just right, it was that kind of day when the air is just sitting there, it's not hot or cold.

Robert F: You can hardly feel it.

Peggy: Right.

James: I dream of the day when the guard will come and open the door and say, "Well, Jacobs, get your stuff because you're free!"

Robert F: I'm going to tell you, man, I try to refrain from thinking about that. I always think what am I going to do when the time comes. Like when I get outside and take that big breath of fresh air and turn around and stick my tongue out at whoever's living on the inside; give them the raspberry. I'll walk out and not even look back.

James: Back last August when I got locked up and I got out on my bond, I said to myself just before I got out on bond; "They'll never see me back up here!" I got home and thought about the guys who were in there and some of the things that they needed; and before I knew it I was sitting right in front of the man, right in front of the jail, but I was on the other side.

Peggy: Bringing them things?

James: Bringing them things.

Peggy: I'm going to have a hard time ever forgetting the people I met here, too. People get real quicker here than they do on the outside.

Robert F: You have to be serious in here.

James: You ever heard people that's been in a war together, the way they talk? You make friends like that.

Robert B: You get tight with someone or a couple of people, and then they split you up.

Kenny: Yea, you're too sociable.

James: And that hurts.

Robert F: Yes, a friend of mine, Matthew, and I got to be friends when we first got in here. Well, they just took him down to Richmond yesterday.

Robert B: That sounds really cold, but that's the way it is.

Peggy: Oh, he went to Richmond.

Robert: Yea, he beat his time here, but he's on parole in Richmond, so he had to go back there to serve his time.

Peggy: Where, at the Richmond Penitentiary?

Robert: Yeah.

Peggy: Oh, I'll bet it's tougher at the Richmond Penitentiary.

Robert F: Yea, and I hate to see him up there by himself without me. He can handle it. I just hate to see him go. He and I were the only ones around that ever talked.

Peggy: No one else would talk?

Robert F: Well, between each other; you know personal things.

James: After being in jail for a certain length of time, you get to know some of the people in here better than anyone you've ever known outside.

Peggy: In the world?

James: Yea, right here locked up.

Robert F: I'll tell you, folks in here are much more honest, man, you can't run and hide; you have to be honest. Say if I took something from you. If we were on the street I could disappear on any block—you know, in any area. I could just be gone. But in here, you got to be right. Or there will be some bad, bad happenings!

Kenny: What puzzles me is how come a cat gets so honest in here.

James: I don't know. It just honests you up.



Robinson

CARS

by the Evening Reading Class

- Peggy:** It says here, "People enjoy having cars. It makes them feel confident." Do you agree?
- Jerry:** Well, I have my Cadillac.
- Ron:** A lot of people get cars just to make themselves look great. Some people look up to them, driving these big Cadillacs.
- Peggy:** Like the guy in "The Superfly Car" in the story?
- Ron:** Yes.
- Mac:** And then they can't afford it after they get it.
- Jerry:** They can't afford it the next day after they get it.
- Karl:** A lot of cars are part of your life-style, too. Mr. Gray, you have a camper. What do you do with your camper.
- William:** When I first bought a car, I thought it was the greatest thing I ever did. I used to work all the time just to make money to shine it up on week-ends and cruise down the road someplace and go back. And the car be running good, but I didn't know it was running into money.
- Peggy:** I wish it wasn't necessary to have a car. But it is. If you want to live in the country like I do, you need a car.

Ron: Yes. Because I could live at home in Madison if I had a car. But right now I don't need a car. I can walk everywhere I go. I work at the Law School, I can walk there, I can walk here.

Peggy: That's a long walk to the Law School.

Ron: I need the exercise.

William: A car is a very handy thing.

Ron: But where would you park it in Charlottesville?

Peggy: It's hard to find a parking space.

Mac: What about people who never learned how to drive?

Peggy: Mac, do you walk? Or do you have a car?

Mac: No, I walk.

William: You would like to have a car though, wouldn't you?

Mac: I guess so.

Sallie: Cars are real nice. They take you back and forth to shopping, and go different places. They're real nice. My daughter has a car.

Peggy: Do you ride in that a lot?

Sallie: No she's off at Norfolk at school and she has her car there.

Earl: Cars are a good thing while they're running. But they can have a lot of problems. When they're not running, they're right bad.

Jerry: Yes, they are a lot of problems.

Earl: There's a lot of problems but you can't do without them.

Mac: That probably would make me disgusted a lot, them breaking down all the time.

Earl: Well, you're going to have that problem.

Peggy: Unless you can afford to buy a brand new \$5,000 car, you're going to have that problem of it breaking down.

Earl: I don't know. Some times you even have problems with a new car. You're a whole lot better off after somebody runs it for about 10,000 miles.

Peggy: That's true. You have to iron the wrinkles out of a car.

Earl: Because those warranties, they don't do anything. But they'll promise. They'll keep you bringing it back.

Ron: Most car dealers will really ruin you too when you take cars to be repaired.

Jerry: Yes, for the warranties, they won't do nothing.

Peggy: You mean they won't fix it? But it's under a warranty isn't it?

William: They'll fix certain parts of it.

Earl: Why they won't even do that.

Peggy: They won't? They're supposed to.

Ron: Those car dealers will really ruin you, too, when you take your car to them to be repaired. Someone's paying for that.

Peggy: I thought that's why people buy a new car, for the warranty, so they'll keep it in good shape for you.

Ron: I thought the company paid for it.

Earl: The companies do pay for it, but they don't want the company to pay for it.

William: A car is like a baby, if you take care of it, it will last a long time. But if you mistreat it, it's going to let you down.

Earl: Oh, yeah, you've got to take care of it.

William: Like if you mistreat a baby it's going to let you down.

Ron: But you have to have a good baby in the first place.

Peggy: What if you get a dud, like the one I just got rid of.

William: I had trouble with my truck, it broke down a couple of times, but we finally got it together.

Peggy: Do you think you're going to get a car when you get old enough?

Danny: I don't know, I hadn't thought about it yet.

William: If you find the right one, you'll get it won't you?

Danny: Now if I could get President Ford or the government to pay for it!

Peggy: That would be even better.

Christine: No use holding your breath!

Peggy: He'll be holding his breath a long time. I like the fun of riding in a car, with the windows down and a breeze blowing through there. In the evening in the summer.

William: The only reason I get tired is going on the same roads. I like to go on different roads and I get to go sightseeing.

Ron: Yes, we like to 'sightsee!'

Peggy: Yes, we know what you mean by sightsee! Watching the women!

William: Well, there may be girls on the road or maybe something else could be going on. There's lots of things going on.



A CB ADVENTURE

Fluvanna Hobo:	How about your 18-wheeler going into Palmyra town?
Trucker:	10-4. I read you clear.
Fluvanna Hobo:	How does it look back over your shoulder up to Zion's Crossroads?
Trucker:	All Clear, Good Buddy.
Tall Man:	Breaker 1-9. How's it look up there?
Trucker:	10-4. What's your 10-20?
Tall Man:	Coming up on that Gordonsville exit.
Trucker:	10-4, you've got my back door there. Who we got there?
Tall Man:	You got Tall Man.
Trucker:	A good evening to you, Tall Man.
Beaver Lady:	Breaker 1-9.
Fat Albert:	10-4. You got Fat Albert here. Don't you know who I am?
Beaver Lady:	Negatory.
Fat Albert:	I know you know me. Beaver Lady.
Beaver Lady:	A big 10-4. How about your Blue Knight? What you doing there Blue Knight?
Blue Knight:	I be going into that Palmyra town.
Beaver Lady:	Fine. I be going to Charlottesville town.
Blue Knight:	How you be there tonight?

Beaver Lady: I be doing fine.
 Blue Knight: What you doing tonight?
 Beaver Lady: It's kind of warm out there today.
 Blue Knight: 10-4. It's cotton picking warm out there.
 Beaver Lady: Ok, I'm going to let you go now. I'll catch you later.
 Tall Man: Breaker 1-9.
 Trucker: Tall Man, come in.
 Tall Man: How's it look over your shoulder there?
 Trucker: All clear back there, Good Buddy.
 Tall Man: What be your handle?
 Trucker: Papa Dog here.
 Tall Man: Oh, yes, I thought that's who it was.
 Fluvanna Widowmaker: Fluvanna Widowmaker, here how about your redbird?
 Red Bird: Come in, Red Bird here. 10-4, Good Buddy. I read you loud and clear.
 Fluvanna Widowmaker: Give me a radio check.
 Red Bird: You got your radio check, Good Buddy. You're all clear all the way down to the Fifth Street exit.
 Smokey: Breaker 1-9. Pull over there, Good Buddy, you're busted. This is Smokey Bear in a plain brown wrapper. You been talking to me all along.
 Fluvanna Widowmaker: Tall Man, Come in.
 Tall Man: 10-4. How's it look there? I be looking at your back door.
 Fluvanna Widowmaker: The Smokey's are hot tonight, so be cool.
 Tall Man: I be chasing the beavers.
 Fluvanna Widowmaker: Well, do it slow, man. This is Fluvanna Widowmaker signing off to get my trading stamp. 10-4. Hello there, Smokey Bear.



WHERE THERE'S A WILL THERE'S A WAY

Mr. Alexander L. Scott, a retired principal and Assistant Superintendent, serves as a volunteer math teacher at the Charlottesville Community Education Center. Here students and teachers interview him about his fascinating life. Mr. Scott recently received an award from the Virginia Education Association for his contribution in merging the Virginia Teachers Association and the Virginia Education Association.

Jerry: When did you learn math?

Mr. Scott: First, I learned mathematics in elementary school, then high school and college, and later, in teaching. And I learned it making out reports that I had to make to my superiors, to superintendents, etc.

Peggy: And to the federal government?

Mr. Scott: And to the federal government. And I want to give you this little experience. I had to quit school in about the seventh grade because my father became ill, but I had an old mathematics book called *Milne's Progressive Arithmetic*. It was a math book of about three or four hundred pages. And we didn't have a lot of things to go to like you fellows have now, theaters and places to go and what not. So when I had some time, I'd go upstairs in my little bedroom and take out my *Milne's Progressive Arithmetic* and my slate because I didn't have enough money to buy paper. And do you know I worked every problem in that whole *Milne's* math book! They had the answers in the book, but I didn't cheat on it, I worked until I got those answers.

Tom: Mr. Scott, you said you finished college at age 27. That's encouraging to me. At what age do you think a person is too old to go to school?

Mr. Scott: A person is never too old to learn. Education is a process that continues throughout your life.

Tom: You've talked about your professional career. Of course, you've got a whole other side to your life. I'd like to see you share some things about your family life, how all that fits into your busy life.

Mr. Scott: Oh, if you would have asked my wife ten years ago, she would have told you, "You're not married to me, you're just married to that school and that job!" However, I think I have had a very rich family life. I was fortunate enough to marry a very fine girl. She was a young lady from Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, who had emigrated from Alabama. And her people were all school people, too. Three of her uncles were also teachers. And she became a teacher. I met her when she was a beginning teacher at Hampton Institute. We fell in love and we married.

Ardell: When you first got married, how did you enjoy your married life?

Mr. Scott: Oh, I enjoyed my married life fine. My wife and I were both teachers. She taught in a little school in Marion, Maryland, and I taught at a little bigger school in Princess Anne and we worked for about three or four years before we had any children. We had, I think, a very fine life, a very rich life. And I think a very good life, although we didn't have much money. They didn't pay us much back in those days. You know how much money I received?

Students: How much?

Mr. Scott: I got eighty dollars a month being a principal of a school with 600 students. And I taught five to six classes a day for that eighty dollars a month.

Peggy: That was during the Depression?

Mr. Scott: Yes, during the Depression.

Peggy: And how much did your wife make as a teacher?

Mr. Scott: She made sixty dollars a month.

Peggy: Do you think there's more opportunity for people now than there was?

Mr. Scott: Undoubtedly. There's no limit nowadays to where people can go if they will train and prepare themselves for the opportunities in our very technical society. There is no limit to where they can go; they can go to wherever their achievement leads them. And this is a good thing. I did not have the opportunities these people do. The employment opportunities for black people in my days were extremely limited. Those who were fortunate enough to be educated became teachers, ministers, and in some cases, doctors, undertakers, and a few dentists.. And today the opportunities for well - educated persons are almost unlimited.

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